

THE CONTEST.

By the Author of "A Voice from the Deep."

Now here is Jack Campbell a running for Mayor,
But the people all say, they can't have him there;
If you want a good man that can make a big show,
Why Cronyn's your man, you all very well know.

CHORUS.

Oh, oh, ricketty oh,
It's a rather queer contest thinks Billy Barlow!

McCormick, our Mayor, is a very good man,
And is trying to do all the good that he can;
He has put his foot down, and we all know that it's so,
He's annihilated the WEIG a SCALES with a terrible
blow!

CHORUS.

Oh, oh, ricketty oh,
This is a very tough contest thinks Billy Barlow!

Now here is Tom Winnett, he looks rather blue,
He says to McCormick there's a little of it true;
And I know very well you have got the right bower;
But I hold in my hand sir, the balance of power!

CHORUS.

Oh, oh, ricketty oh,
It's a very strange contest, thinks Billy Barlow!
Hold on, says McCormick, I must let you know,
There's something more to come out, which you very
well know;
And I'll demolish your left bower, with both high and
low,
And I'm perfectly certain to carry the show!

CHORUS.

Oh, oh ricketty oh,
It's a comical contest says Billy Barlow!

Come on, says Tom Winnett! I'll marshal my men,
Here is McDonald and Cousins, and the Laird o'
Coekpen;*
Besides all my vassals, who you very well know,
Are all bound to support me, to carry this show.

CHORUS.

Oh, oh, ricketty oh,
Let's have something comical all through the show!
Says McCormick, you know how I rose in my might,
And the good wives and daughters will all for me
fight;
For they know very well that on Saturday night,
Theie husbands go home, which is perfectly right.

CHORUS.

Oh, oh, ricketty oh,
We'll have something comical all through the show!
My advice to you all is go into this fight,
Without any hard feelings, then your perfectly right;
And if you get beat, why just let it pass,
For many a good man has been wrote down an Ass!

CHORUS.

Oh, oh, ricketty oh,
Why Dunnett himself is running the show!

*J. Dunbar.